A NOBLE MONUMENT OF THE PAST.

SOMETHING OF ITS HITTORY AND OF THAT OF THE GENERATION WHICH BUILT IT-BURG AND HAMILTON-DE WITT CLINTON AND THE EME CANAL-THE PORTRAITS

IN THE GOVERNOR'S ROOM-LA FAVETTE'S VISIT-SCENES OF MOURNING AND BEIOICING.

The sun sets in right; the stars show the day; But glory unfading can never decay.

Eighty years ago, when the beautiful old City Hall, which Tammany proposes so ruthlessly to destroy, had just been completed, the splendid domain of the Bayard family, lying beyond the "Kalckhook," between the howery and Brandway, and stretching on to Astor Place, was occupied by the famous Vauxualt Garden, a resort much fancted by the gay An eminence in the carden was known as Bayard's Mound, or Bunker Hill, and probably more widely known by the latter name at that time than the his toric ground where the first sacrifices were offered to the cause of American liberty. This Manhattan Bunker Hill is now levelled, and near the point where its crest arose passes Broome st. But in the olden time, when the wasting century was young, the Cange Indians used to camp on the hill in the garden. build council fires and hold pow-wows. All the town went forth to see, and Dr. samuel Lathrop Mitchell who loved nothing so much as Indian folk-lore, and who was high in the regard of the Osages, used to interpret the proceedings to the pale-face groups The Indians had a song with which they were wont to fire anew the flickering spark of hope and am-This was the refrain, as volved by Dr

The sun sets in night: the start show the day; But glory unfading can never decay.

It may have been a false song. It may have hold spirit which moved the Indians to protest the famor-tality of their fame now urges old New-Yorkers, all who are of the post and who find pleasure in association and reminiscence, to cry out against the Tammany vandalism which has doomed the City Hall. For itself, as a thing of rare architectural beauty, as a building of exquisite proportions, imposing in the appearance it presents from the outside, and exceed-ingly lovely inside with its long corridors, its spheroldal dome, its winding staticase, its galleries and handsome chambers,-looked at merely as a specimen of the builder's art in the years preceding our second British war, it should be saved; while from the istorical point of view, seeing how it links the new New York with the old, its destruction will be nothing less than a public crime. Since its corner stone was inid New York has grown from a city of 70,000 peo ple to a city of nearly 2,000,000. If that historic block had eyes to see and a tongue to tell, it could give an account of the great duel between Hamilion and Burr, the prince of state-men and the prince of adventurers. It could describe the acting of Kenn and Mathews, George Frederick Cooke and Mrs. Oldmixon. It could describe the proud figure of De-Wirt Chaten, as he poured the waters of Lake Eric into the Atlantic Ocean, and saw his great work done-"the union of our American Mediterranean with the sea," a work that even the far-sighted Jefferson had ridiculed as "having been begun a century too soon." It could tell of the visit of Lafavette bringing into the famous Governor's Room memories of the dark days of Brandywine, the brilliant dash at Monmouth and the final triumph at Yorktown.

In the stately chamber where Mayor Gilroy and his master now figure the millions of plunder to be gained from the destruction of this old City Hall and the erection in its place of a Tammany pile, there have such men as Edward Livingston, Marinus Willett, William Paulding, Phillip Hone, Waiter Bowne, James Harper, Cadwallader Colden, Isaac L. Varian and William F. Havemeyer, while up and down its marble steps and along its corridors have passed six generations of the great and worthy of New-York's chizens. John Jacob Asior was in his prime when the City was built, and could have watched its gradual rise from the windows of his house in the centre of the block where the Trinity farmhouse used to be and the Astor House now is. Colonel Burr, living by a family of sons and daughters, all of whom in state at Richmond Hill, was still powerful, if not popular, though in the ten years that passed from 1802 to 1812, while the City Hall was building, his fortunes underwent all the changes a mad-cap fate could invent. The brown, free stone of which the foundations were built was still lying around the park when, on that fateful July morning in 1804, Burr and Hamilton met at Weebawken. It was the last of Hamilton, but it was also the last of the duel as an American method of determining private quarrels, and in a most mournful sense it was the

"didn't think the little fellow was hurt much, anyhow," and while angry pursuers were scouring the country around Hoboken, in the belief that he had attempted to escape through New-Jersey, he was calmly lying in his bath at Richmond Hill reading Rousseau's "Confessions,"

Stone was rising upon stone, and the outlines of the city building were easily seen when burr was distilling his dreams of conquest and empire into the ardent mind of Blennerhasset, stepping falsely with each move until he lodged bimself, utterly bereft of fortune and friends, in a Federal jail at Richmend. After his acquittal and flight to France, whence with every mail came storms of angry de-nunctations of those who had abandoned him and piteous appenis to his creditors, he lived the hope-less life of an exic, detested and poverty-striken. But his was the mettle that mocked adversity, and he returned in full time to witness the construction of the cupola and the placing of the statue of Justice on its azure height. He had sold Richmond Hill John Jacob Aster, but with characteristic craft had inserted in the deed a clause providing for its return to him under certain conditions. The original Astor was not often caught, but Burr caught him, and held him firmly. Astor's neglect to rend that deed cost him \$50,000, and with this new fortune. just about the time when Mayor De Witt Clinton moved into the City Hall, Purr began anew his struggle against fate. At the last it was a compro-mise. He had lost public respect, his intensely

loved Theodosia and his grandson, her boy, on

whom all his finest hopes were fixed. But he won

The appearance of New-York during this period, or

money and such as money could buy.

taking the years 1808-10 as a proper mean, was little suggestive of the wonderful metropolis which surrounds the City Hall to-day. The population was about 90,000, and the annual municipal expenditure about \$180,000, or about \$2 per capita. Now we have fewer than 2,000,000 of people and are spending very nearly \$50,000,000 a year, or about \$25 per capita, ing of a difference. Then there was no public Now we owe nearly \$100,000,000; having added \$10,000,000 last year and arranged to add ten and perhaps fifteen more in 1893. These are the blessings of Tammany government. In this olden time the City Hall Park marked the exfreme northern limit of the town proper. There were a number of country houses in the estates beyond, but they were the from the hum of trade and passage. Broad-was paved almost to Leonard st., and with Pearl-Street, constituted the promenade of The Park had ceased to be a scrubby common. It contained all the space between Park Row Broadway from their intersection to Chambers-It was filled with majestic trees, famous Baby willows, noble oaks, sycamores, horse-chest nuts and Lombardy poplars. There was a splendid grove of willows, the children of ages, on the plot where the Postoffice now stands to offend and obstruct the view. What is now called the Hall of Records lived in those days as a debtors' prison and was kept reasonably well filled. On the Broadway dde of the park, opposite the debtors' prison, stood th old Reidewell, or city prison, and the alms house had occupied the plot where the new City Hall was build-The municipal offices for many years had been in the famous hall where Washington was inaugurated.

And there re many curious relics of the Dutch age Broadway, from the Battery to Murray-st., where the houses came to an end, was largely a residence. Verplanck and Robert Bogardus. None of these per-street. In those days, however, people were not too proid to live over their stores and offices, so that surprise to say, had any record as a prize-fighter, or

Wall-et., about where the Sub-Treasury building is new standing. Nassau-st. was not then opened into

I, and the City Hall fronted the wide thoroughfare

manding position which is now occupied by the bank-

ing-house of Drexel, Morgan & Co. 'Broad-st. had

grown somewhat dingy and the basin in its centre, into

Thich the waters of the bay came, was regarded as

bor was Isaac Schring. Below the churches, Trinity and St. Paul, lived the Livingstons, Robert and Brockholst: De Witt Clinton, then Mayor, soon to be Governor, and always a leader of men; Robert Lenex, Henry J. Wychod, Robert Gilchrist, John Watts, Garrett Van Horne, Duncan Campbell, Daniel Ludlow, Henry Le Roy, "Teny" Blooker, a brave old Revuttonary Whig: Cornellus Ray and Dr. Hesank, while above the City Hotel, which was then something mor han a Delmonton's, were the homes of Rufus King,



TRUMBULL'S FAMOUS WASHINGTON. the Phinelanders, the Lydigs and the first Aster. State-st, was SHI the abody of men of witht and the back of t, and they might better save their money of cld Jonathan Ogden, James Watson, Henry Over-brownstone was painted to indicate waite markle. The ing, Moses Rogers and one or two of the Bayards. | work was done -> cleverly, though, that few would out hopes that were never to be realized. But it appealed to fine sentiment, and something of the same the corner of Whitehail and Pearl sts., and Corries while unprepared to give credit to the fature of New spirit which moved the Indians to protest the immorphism of the same the corner of Whitehail and Pearl sts., and Corries while unprepared to give credit to the fature of New Spirit which moved the Indians to protest the immorphism of the difference in the cost of a

adorn an age when it was not a political disadvantage to speak good English or to earn an honest living.

All of us will remember the dreadful little picture n the school histories of Robert Fulton's spade-wheel steamhoat passing by the Pallsades on its way to Albany. The event illustrated by that mournful and they table ploture scene a long distance of in the shadows of the past, but the city Hall was where it could see the adventurous Fulton standing with Na poleonic courage just chaft the smokestuck. When I raft that ever bore a numan being over the water by means of steam, a wivid notion is supplied of the won-terful changes which this dear old city Hall has wif When its days were first thrown open, a pligrimage to Fostin ments four days of hard travel difference, when it is remainfered that the popular Clinton was mediced and stoned in City Hall Park for z-claring that before the century closed New-York would reach the Harlem Elvert Suppose he had said would reach the Harem Biver! Suppose he had said that we would possess stranships capable of crossing the ocean in five days, and moisters of from that would dash over the continent at the rate of a mile a minute! Suppose he had said that before the building he stood in front of had celebrated its eighty-first birthday a man receit sit. It. man could six in its offices and speak so that the or dinary times of his voice would be heard in Albany and hoston! If they stoned him for predicting that New-York would grow up to the Harlem, what disaster would have been heavy enough for these wild proph

And yet, close as they were in these days to the epoch of revolution, they had some notion of the possibilities of this Manhattan Island. I have said that the City Half is a connecting link joining this age of achievement to the age of hept. Its birth, then, wa-in the age of premise. There were many who saw no further than their neses, for it is gravely recorded that brownstone and not of maride was because of the Water-st., too, held to its character as an avenue of distinction. The Goelets, Peter and Robert, lived there, holding lightly to their patrimony. The Van Antwerps, the Varicks, the Briars, Peter Elling and other persons notable in the affairs of the town housed this old thoroughfare with their residence. Some cannot a time of the difference of the difference in the cost of the from Canal-st, to Horban. The mavement of New-York has been by swift and distinct strides. The batch got



THE CITY HALL-BUILT 1800-1810.

and Cherry-st., now in squalor and ugliness, the direct antithesis of what it was from colonial times to the period immediately succeeding the second British War, were filled with fine old houses and aristocratic families. On the site of the old Stadt Huys, afterward the first City Hall, built by the Dutch Governor, Kieff, in 1042, stood the grand old Lawrence mansion, occupied by Jonathan Lawrence. They not only dotted the country for which the Tombs prison rears its depressing built, but they prepared the plan of the city as it exists to-day. by a family of sons and daughters, all of whom figured honorably and well in the city's public and social history. In this neighborhood were the homes of the Aspinwalls, the Van Winkles, the Cheeseboroughs and Clendenings, and of most of the men-concerned in the drygoods trade. Wall-st. had not yet become the centre of financial power and agt- wich was a suit mendow. Canal st. now runs through tation. It shared with Broadway the prime place as the home of wealth and fashion. Here fixed Thomas Buchanan, Charles Ludiow, Francis B. Winthrop, Daniel McCormick, Nathaniel Prime and the apex of the triangle marked by Bleecker and House Leonard Bleecker. The lawyers were in force in Wall-st. Hamilton, who had lived there in Revolu-Escaping the vigilance of Hamilton's friends, he cocupled a Wall-st, office. Thomas Addis Emmet, a cocupled back to Richmond Hill, declaring that he puried back to Richmond Hill, declaring that he just arrived from the land of sorrows, was a near just arrived from the land of sorrows, was a near just arrived from the land of sorrows, was a near just arrived from the land of sorrows. old City Hall were such attorneys in active practice as Samuel and David S. Jones, Nathanici Pendicton Gouverneur Ogden, David A. Ogden and Thomas L. Ogden, Josiah O. Hoffman and Cadwallader Colden. These names and descriptions give a fair idea of

New-York's appearance and composition, while the City Hall, soon to be lamented, was in course of con struction. Another hall was also at that time going up. It was Tammany Hail, and it was being built on the site now occupied by "The Sun" Building. Even at this early period Tammany had lost its character as testernal and benevolent society, and had become political organization, and its headquarters the resi dence of faction. It claimed then, as it claims now to be the "party of the people." Nothing offended its



LAFAYETTE IN THE CITY HALL. pure soul so much as the sight of an aristograf. It happened that Mayor Clinton was a man proverbially neat in his appearance, reserved in his manner, pure in his babits of life, lofty in his public aims and cor rect in his methods. Although he was a Democrat, Tammany began its political career most fitly by opposing him and all he stood for. Those had gained control of the society whom Burr's personality had uttracted and whom his marvellous capacity for organi-ration had welded into a machine. Burn failed to be Governor, and the shot that falled Hamilton carried the man that fired it into political perdition. machine remained, and became, with some variations Tammany Hall. It was not especially powerful, but it had obtained the impress which it has never lost and which, operating on ignorance and depravity, meant supreme control. But it did not build the City Hall. supreme control. much plunder it lost. It makes now its first clutch after the rich booty of a municipal building. Th leaders of the Democrats, among whom Tammany was of Broad-st. The city "Watch-House" held the com- a mere faction, and as yet but little crystalized, were, in addition to Chaton, Colonel Rutgers, Marinus Willett, Pierre Van Wyck, the Swartwout brothers, John McKesson, Jonathan Thompson and Richard Riker; while among the Federalists, whose headquarters were a menace to public health. But there were still many in the Mechanics' Hall, on the corner of Broadway fine old homes in Broad-st., and among them those and what is now Park Place but was then Robinson st. were included, after Hamilton, Rufus King, Richard Varick, Jacob Radeliff, Cadwallader Colden, Joslah Ogden Hoffman, Thomas L. Ogden, the Joneses, Gullan

Pearlist, from Handwer Square to Franklin Square, as far as Wallist, the Eaglish coloniers as far as the City Hall Eark. The Americans of Revolutionary time did bravely when they had recovered their fortunes authorately to touch Chambers st.; and the generation who succeeded them and who built the City Hall tool they prepared the plan of the city as it exists to-day. Gouverness Morris was at the head of the Street Comnission, and the best testimonial of the excellence of his work that can be given is that it has neve needed to be done again. Between New York proper and Greenwich village there was then no residence by st., between Varick and Macdougal ets. Beyond Greet and in one of these lived that Mr. Rider with whom Tom Paine and Mass. Conneville boarded.

> which existed even in that virtuous day, and will exist ne must fear, to the end of time. In 1802 when the cheme to build was first resolved upon, the sum of \$25,000 was fixed as the limit of cost, and was though to be a heavy charge against a young and struggling community. Plans were asked for on that basis. There was a firm of architects and builders here of the name of Macomb & Mangin. They had constructed several line residences, and they submitted the plan of the City Hall as it stands to-day. It elicited wide spread objection as altogether too pretentions and ex-pensive. The architects believed it could be carried out for \$250,000. After it had dazzled the eyes of the mmunity for several months, winning great praise fo ts heauty and simple grandeur, the city government, whereof the great Edward Livingston was Mayor, adopted it and made the necessary appropriations cov-ering the estimated expense. The influence of Livingston accomplished this result, for which as well for his gallant defence of the city in 1803 against the scourge of yellow fever, nearly costing him his life, he deserved better than he got. While he was til a clerk embezzled a large sum of public money, and his private fortune went to make good the loss. He emigrated to Louislana and suffered much hardship. But fortune came to the end, and with it a seat in the Sente, the chief place in Jackson's Cabinet and the French mission. He was of New-York, however, only long enough to commit the city to the Macomb design. Hon est as the architect was, and severe as he made his scrutiny of all expenditures, the building as at last completed cost not \$25,000, nor \$250,000, but exactly 38,734. It was cheap at that, but oh, how the town grumbled! They had by far the finest and most in posing completed building on the American continent. The Capitol at Washington, not then finished even as to its central structure, was soon in Hames, and the White House had not been legan—not the people of New-York, proud as they were, felt that their glors had come high. On July 4, 1810, the corporation met for the first

> time in the new City Hall. They had been waiting a long while for a roof. At last the copper to make it arrived from England and was riveted into place. Then n the course of two years the cupola was built and the statue of Justice assumed her supreme eminence. There was a great celebration. Everybody in town came into the park, and the Mayor mode a speech. In the even-ing the building was illuminated and the city band blew and pounded aidently from the baleony in front solves, as became gentlemen of good taste and patriots of good works, in the CHy Hotel, and the Hall was fairly launched upon its destiny. And what a destiny What authought of achievement What unspeakable shame!

Its second Illumination was even more notable than its first. The news had arrived from the lakes of Perry's victory, and it was sadly needed. Following the yellow fever scourge had come an appalling fire, consuming one hundred hours, and on top of that calamity had come the war, and the town was any-thing but cheerful. In the joy of Perry's triumph, however, every care disappeared, and, with 6,000 lamps and hinterns, with jaunty flags and streamers, the City Hall was made to depict the popular rejoicing. A cloud soon lowered upon the town, for New-York wa thought to be in serious danger, and a great mass-meeting was held in the park to name a committee of public safety. Happily, the committee had little to do. McComb's victories at Lake Champlain and on the Saranac River and Captain Rebi's exploits with the General Armstrong protected New-York better than anything the committee did or could have done, and the City Hall soon held other throngs to witness the honors lavished on these two heroes. In these early days every great assembly of the people met in the park or support of Clinton's canal project, the greatness of which in these days of railroads we can scarcely appreciate. It was not all plain satting for the enths tic canal men. Esticule and opposition encountered them from men whom this generation has been taught many men did business and gave dinner parties under the same roof. Mrs. Bradish lived grandly in the same roof. Mrs. Bradish lived grandly in the condemned as "business men." If living now they or the laying of the Atlantic cable. It was at that day

would not be "in it." It was their good fortune to an undertaking of the first magnitude, and it was accomplished with wonderful rapidity. The first serious work was done in 1-17, and in eight years the longest canal in the world had been completed. At 10 o'clock in the morning of October 26, 1-25, the water of Lake Erie entered the canal, and notification of that tremendous fact was communicated to New-York by means of tannon shot, the sound reaching this city from Buffalo in one hour and thirty minutes. The fictilla of canalboats meanwhile had started on their journey, hearing Governor Clinton, Lieutenant-Governor Tallmadge, Stephen Van Rensselner, the patron, and Cotonel William L. Stone as a committee represent ing the state. They travelled in the Senera Chief, and



rrived at the Battery on November 12. They had been exported down the river by an aquatic procession of twenty nine steam vessels and a great flee of sail-The next day there was a military and civic parale vaster in proportions and magnificence than any that had been held in the city's history. At the ball in the City Hotel three thousand persons were present, and the reception in the City Hall the entire town attended.

There had been another netable occurrence in the Hall a year before. Lafayette had arrived on his memorable visit. He was not far down the bay, es-corted to the residence of Vice-President Tompkins on Hall a year before. taten Island, and detained there over Sunday. he next morning he landed at Castle Garden, where the Mator received him in great state. Soldiers and Room of the City Hall, where for hours he remained making hands with the people and listening to their blessings.

scores of notables have stood in that same spot, enjoying a similar triumph, and it gives a fair idea of what for this country is a remote past to recall among them the names of Madison, of Washington Living, of Jefferson, of John Quitey Adams, of Albert Gallatin, of Henry Clay and of the hero of Tippecance. The city Hall has witnessed all the changes that mark the Scores of notables have stood in that same spot, en of Henry Clay and of the hero of Tippecanor. The ity Hall has witnessed all the changes that mark the ran blon of New-York from an obtaine town into a sodern metropolis. The corporation met under its roof which decided to fill up the Collect Pond, whence he city up to that time had drawn its water supply. carried to pumps in various parts of the town and there drawn off by the householders as it was required. The building of the first Croton nqueduct and of the Murray Hill reserveds were events long stableque to the construction of the Hall. It had been thirteen years in use before ras was introduced into the city and the Aldermen of that day argued long and seriously about the dangers of using a substance so explisive and treacherous. The statue of Justice, if she were not reacherous. The statue of Justice, if she were not sindfolded, might easily result the old-time lamp-ighters as they went around with a yoke about their ecks and cans of oil attached to each end of the oke, cutting the wicks of the city lamps, polishing up their chimneys and niling them with olf. night recall the old-line method of dealing with plagues, when, upon a visitation of yellow fever or helers, the city south of the park was fenced off and nearly deserted, nobody being allowed to pass n or out without official permit. It is a curious cir-



CHIEF JUSTICE JOHN JAY.

implance that the city ower much of its improve tagion. She could tell all about the great Wall Street fire of 1835, when ten millions of property were laid in ashes; and about the Astor Place riots, when mobs, whose motives are now hard to understand, made was on Mr. Macready. She could tell about the introduc ton of street ralloads preliminary to the Industrial Exhibition of 1852, and about the the public that they had at last obtained permanent



PAIGE'S PORTRAIT OF MARCY.

and cathsfactory rapid transit. There are many living witnesses of the events she might describe subsequent

There is a room to the City Half to which every New-Yorker ought to make a pligrimage before the Tammany vandals carry out their threats of demoli It is the Governor's Room. Its walls at lined with the portraits of the men who had dignified the official life of the city from the colonial days. The well-known Trumball picture of Wa-bineton i there, testifying that however well the painter cou catch a human expression he was far from being able ington used during his first term as President, while occupying the house in Broadway near Bowling Green, which afterward became Bunker's Marston occupying the bodge in Irroadway near Rowling Green, which alterward became fannker's Marston House, is preserved in this room. Here also is Morton's famous punch bowl, and all the old farniture of the old Wall of City Rail. Among the paintings is Inman's Van Buren, his great picture of sewnard, Catlin's portrait of the Mayor, raige's portrait of Marcy and Vanderlyns of Jackson, Monton and Taylor. One of Chancellor Kent's essays into art, a portrait of the Baron Stenben, graces this gallery of worth. There are pictures of Hamilton and Jay, of Wright, Fish, seymour, Jefferson, Mott and of the Liberator, Bollvari, who used to be as famous here as in Venezuela. It is not known what Tammany will do with these precious stacets of canvas, but after declaring in favor of destroying the ball itself, there is nothing untair in the assumption tout the pictures will be burned, thrown away or sold at auction.

A HUNTER'S CONTEMPT FOR COMFORT.

From The London Dally News.

any sort of conveyance, even to the extent of a hammock, for ease by day or rest at night, and would not be encumbered by a tent. For weeks together, year after year, he slept on the ground, covered only by somethiar in the shape of a blanket. Asked if there were no reptiles to disturb repose under such conditions, Mr. selous replied that, although venomous snakes were to be found, hites from them were very rare, and in all his experience he had never know, anybody, either taute or European, killed by a snake ofte in Mashonaland. In fact, he said, "you run more risk of being killed by an omitions in London streets than we do by venomous snakes in those African forests." And as to the maiarlai fever, of which so much has been heard lately, he thought nervous travellers, or the inventors of travellers stories, had exagerated its deadly effects a great deal, when exposed to all the discomforts of this troptcal climate in rainy seasons years ago, Mr. belons had several attacks of lever; but during his latest solution of three or four years in Mashonaland he has fell to symptoms of it.

ROYAL HEART.

Lake Clark Stanislans, the King's son, had a sorrow-(Rain, rain, go to spain, and come again to-morrow) lake than stanishms, the whole day long, sat and sorrowed at his grief, and sang no song. "Lake than Sannishus," hauched a withered crone. "Why, so like a beggar, sit and sorrow on thy throne? Take heart and bary sorrow! Not for Royal Hearts is the sorrow of the world, though the whole world smarts."

Luke Claus Stanislaus, flaftered at the saying.
Went, with windy weather through the loud woods swaying.
Over stile, and out a mile, and by the blowing alleys.
To the warren on the wolds that lay green around the palace.

And there whispered out the burden of his sighings and the serrows
Deep down into the heart of the biggest of the burrows.
Now am I free of my sorrow," said he, "burled and
dead, I tract!" ud it away from the light of day, and blocked the deer with dust.

Back, back, along the track, along the windy way, "Leap, Beart, leap;" he said, "and Royal Heart be gay of Lake Chais Stanishus; since not for Royal Hearts Is the sorrow of this world, though the whole world

By soldiers, mute in stiff salute, and by the palace By society, made in said saude, and so the parace portal and sprang o'er the floors, and sang like a glorious young lannerial;
Till day went, and alght sant its shadows through the windows;
And he sat fanned, on either hand, by Arab slaves and Hindoos.

Luke Claus Stanislaus," his Lords in-Walting said,
 By your Highness' high permission it is time to go to lock."
 Luke Claus Stanislaus with page, and pomp, and plame,
 Passed across the corridors to his bedroom.

Luke Claus Stanislans, the King's son, slept.

Not asleep, in his sleep, "little sorrows sat and wept."

For he dreamed that, so it seemed, through the night
and windy weather.

Soft creatures of soft furs lay huddled close together,
And kept waling, and kept shaking, and kept crying,
through the warren.

Of a grief, that was not their grief, and a sorrow that
was foreign. was foreign.

"What is alling?" they kept wailing. "Here is woe too heavy for us.

This as though a host of weasels hemmed us in, and

Then there went a stealthy scrabbling, through the earth, a soft, low throbbing:
But the sorrow of the King's son all the while kept solbding, sobbling.
Filling all the rabbit warren with a dread of coming danger.
And the terror-smitten rabbits mounted and marmured at the stranger.

Luke Claus Stanislaus, lying dreaming in his bed.
Feit the bed-clotnes ruilling softly, from his feet up to
his head;
And the whitest, and the wisest, and the oldest of the Rabbits crept amid the linen, and stood up before hi On, Luke Claus Stanishus, dweller in the Saylog the King's son's sorrow, which lies heavy the factor home.

It is a too heavy burden for the timid ones to bear;
For it makes a rooted horror, and a rising of the half:—
"Tis as though a host of weasels fastened all the doors
with death?"

"Nay! "is but a little sorrow," said the King's son
through his breath.

"Ah! for Kings, and Kings' sons, surely, sorrow may he lightly borne; They have grace of fame and glory, they have wine, and off, and corn! surely none can bear with sorrow as a King's son, as Said Lode Claus Stanishus, starting, "God be pitiful back my buried sorrow! Not for any prince Bring me ba ly Hearts
Should there be release from sorrow, while, in all the
world, one smarts.
God be good, be Guide, be Giver of such knowledge,
that may I.
Luke Chark Stanishaus, bear men's forrows till I die.
Go back, gentle fellow-creature, tacasenger from God to
me I. me! I me the management of the mean state of the mean season in the management of the mean season in the mea

" GET T'P."

From Joseph Sldpsoy's Colliery Verse, Get up?" the caller calls, "Get up?"
And in the dead of night,
a win the balens their bite and suo
I rise a weary wight.

My dannel dudden donn'd, thrice o'er My birds are kiss'd, and then I with a whistle shut the door, I may not ope again.

LIGHT.

Constance Milman in The Speciator. Lord, send Thy light.
Not only in the darkest night.
But in the shadow, dim twilight,
Wherein my strained and aching sight
Can scarce distinguish wrong from right,—
Then send Thy light.

Frach me to pray.

Not only in the morning gray.

Or when the monnieum's silver ray
Falls on me-but at high noonday
When pleasure beckons me away,
Trach me to pray.

A SONG OF THE EXMOOR HUNT

From The Saturday Review.

Awake, arise! The south wind sighs,
Bieneath a cloudy curtain;
Cld Sol is snowing in the sides,
There's seent to-day for certain.
And down deep o'er Slowley Steep
The harborer swears we shall drep, boys,
On brow, bay, bay and tray,
Tray and three on top, boys!

Look up, a stream of sporting pink

Along the ridge is rushing.

More's asken cheek you'd almost think
To reey red was blushing:
But few, few, so smart of hue
And spick and span from the shop, boys,
shall stick to day to brow, bay,
Tray and three on top, boys!

What, ho! the tufters on a find Are tuning to the nor ard, lark back! hark back! 'th but a hin!! The stag himself! Hark for ard! For hedge, spine, sedge and rhine. Full cry we course and hop, bow leined brow, bay, bay and tray, Tray and three on top, boys!

Past Dunster lowers and Wootton Low-ra To Cutcombe Crest he's gliding.
Here, roadster friends, your fun it ends,
We've done with armchair riding,
And full sail, head to tall.
Down Dunkery site we drop, boys
In brow, bay, bay and tray.
Tray and three on top, boys!

We've chucked a City swell to the pig In his mixen at Cloutsham Cor We've hung our artist by his wig. Like Abealon, in Horner, Int hard pressed by all our best From Boscombe Head fall flop, bov-toes brow, bay, bay and tray, Tray and three on top, boys!

A heat! a boat! the Welrmen foat,
And after him go racing;
But, see! to shore he heads once more,
His foes with fary facing.
And back, back! he hurls the pack,
Or heaves them, need and crop, boys,
Illi now, now, down goes brow,
Hay, tray and three on top, boys!

'et only five of all the hive

That set on foot the sport, boys, and estraight and true the whole bunt thrown and mingled at the mort, boys:

Now name, name those sons of fame, who il match them nearer and further?

In Scarlett, Bissett and Basset were there with Parson Jack Russell and Arthur,

RENOUNCEMENT By Alice Meanell.

By Alice Meynell.

I must not think of thee, and, three yet strong, I sann the thought of thee—and in the blue Heaven's height.

And in the sweetest passage of a song.

Oh, just beyond the lairest thoughts that throng 'This Treast, the thought of thee walts, hidden yet bight!

But it must never, never come in sight:

I must stop short of thee the whole day long.
But when slight gives pause to close each difficult day.

When night gives pause to the long watch I keep, And all my bonds i needs must loose apart.

Must doff my will as raiment laid away—

With the first dream that comes with the first sleep I run, I run, I am gathered to thy heart.

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JUST WHAT A LOTTERY IS.

THE "MISSING-WORD" PUZZLE AND THE LAW.

SUCH CONTESTS MIGHT NOT BE IN VIOLATION OF THE FEDERAL STATUTE

The "mis-ing-word" craze reached such dimensions in England before the courts het these contests to be flegal, that the fear is expressed that it will reach this country. An interesting question, in view of the statutes would not forbid the use of the mails in connecion with such a scheme. The problem is to fill out a ptence in which one word is left out, as for instance, Richard Roe is a black ---." The contestants try to apply the omission, sending a certain sum, usually dlling, with each guess. The winners divide the otal receipts. Periodicals have conducted these con-ests. Sametimes the sum going to the winners mounted to thousands of pounds. Of course great are had to be exercised to prevent any outsider's earning what the missing word was.

The postoffice authorities, or some of them, incline to the belief that these competitions would not violate postal laws. The Lottery Act rends; "No letter, postal-card or circular concerning any lottery, so-called gift, concert or similar enterprise offering prizes dependent upon lot or chance, or conerning schemes devised for the purpose of obtaining noney or property under false pretences, and no list of drawings at any lottery or similar scheme, and to lottery ticket or part thereof, and no check, draft, bill, noney, postal note or money order for the purchase of my ticket, tickets or part thereof, or of any share or any chance in any such lottery or gift enterprise, shall be carried in the mail. . . nor shall any newspaper, circular, pamphlet or publication of any kind containing any advertisement of any lottery or gift enterprise of any kind offering prizes dependent upon at or chance, or containing any list of prizes awarded at the drawing of any such lottery or gift enterprise . . be carried in the mail." The maximum penalty for each violation of the law is a fine of \$500 or imprisonment for one year, or both.

No periodical carrying on such a contest would be admitted to the mails if the guessing were dependent upon lot or chance. But some of the puzzles pro-pounded in England—and perhaps most of them ulled on the guesser to exercise his judgment. If instead of Richard Roe the name of some widely known man were used, intelligence and study would increase one's chances of hitting upon the correct answer. Even if the mythical Richard Roe were the subject of the inquiry, it might still be held that ingenuity would aid a person in deciding aright what the missing word

If, however, the sentence was "He went to ---." & ourt might hold that the compedition was dependent upon lot or chance, and was therefore a lottery. On other hand, a judge might declare that the element of skill and thought played a part even in this riddle, and might grant the use of the mails to the periodical in short, a Federal court alone could finally adjudge the legality of a "missing-word" contest. There are many distributions of prizes which are

not held to be lotteries. They may depend upon the mental acumen, knowledge and calculative gentus of the competitor. A newspaper has a right to offer prizes for the best guesses on the majorities at an election. A man who is informed about the previous votes, the natural increase of voters and the probable effect of the various issues, would be most likely to win. Such a competition would no more be a lottery, according to the legal definition, than one in which a prize was offered for the best poem on a certain subect. Other contests which are allowed under the Federal law are those in which rewards are given for the best guess of the number of beans or shot in a jar, for the largest list of words formed from the letters of a word, and for the solution of a relus or & mathematical problem. In all these cases the result is not dependent purely on lot or chance, but in part or entirely upon ingenuity, talent or hard work. If the prize goes to the one sending in the first correct answer, his speed is an element.

On the other hand, if all the correct answers were

numbered, placed in a hat and one drawn cut by blindfolded person, the scheme would become a lottery. blindfolded person, the scheme would become a lottery.

Mental qualities would increase one's chances, but
the successful person night be the one who sent in
the last solution. Fromptness would go unrewarded
and the law would interfere. Prizes for the persons
accurring the most subscriptions to a journal or the
securing the most subscriptions to a journal or the
greatest number of orders for a book, would obviously
the tegal, as the contests would be of industry and
sublity.

preatest number of orders for a look. The half is the cases would be of Industry and ability.

If a merchant advertises that every customer at his if a merchant advertises that every customer at his store will receive a ticket entitling him to a canne on certain prizes, and the lucky nambers are selected in certain prizes, and the lucky nambers are selected in transformer cannot under the ban also. In these, watch clubs" cause under the ban also, in these, each member paid a certain sum a week, and drawlens were held weekly. The winner received his lars were held weekly. The winner received his mentioned, the Federal statute applies only when the mails are used in fartherance of the scheme.

The authorities do not concern themselves with the rules described. The law denies the use of the molis to everything relating to contests dependent upon chance, and treats fair ones just as it does not effect which purchases of goods or periodicals makes on affect the nature of the lottery.

Go West via New-York Central, the Hudson River, Mohawk Valley and Niagara Falls.